

The Philadelphia Gazette, said to have been written, which for a long time of England.

ord of plural number, and human slumber, if you chance to take, you plural make--al an s to this, the metamorphosis--al then no more, that bitter was before.

the solution in order to give opportunity to exercise their know that we have many titles amongst our readers, to unravel this riddle.

Cut Nails and

MS. BROWNE--

PORTLAND.

the State of Maine, for the ENT CORDAGE, made by mouth. Also CUT NAILS sizes, from 3d to 50d, made from Iron Company, DUCK ANCHORS, and CHAINS.

that the quality, price, and articles, will give entire

14, 1827. ly 183

E & LAND.

the subscriber, a good Two- HOUSE, partly finished, for a good garden. Also MILL, well built, and situated in a healthy, and a sufficient for the whole season. A good privilege for the any kind of machinery power. Also a number of lots on each side of the well situated, and inferior to for pleasantness of situation.

be sold at a cheap rate, & ent will be such that almost anyone who has any desire of this kind.

information please inquire living on the premises. BAILEY BODWELL.

1827. 6w * 187

NOTICE.

WANTED

for which he is under of calling on all who are in note or account, to make it, otherwise their notes & left with an Attorney & distinction, excepting a to the contrary--he being sums, he cannot avoid the

JONATHAN SWIFT. 1827. 6w * 187

ate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine in Legislature assembled at Portland on Tuesday of January, A. D.

ers, inhabitants of the town in the County of Oxford, fully to represent, that it interest and convenience of do part of said town lying line between Lots Numbered, in said town should of Mexico, and we therefore Legislature addressed that object. And as in

WILLIAMS, & 19 others. 1827. 170

and for sale at the Oxford fifty per cent. discount,

DEVIL

STICKS.

the Devil, Boiteaux of M. are prefix Amodeo's al letter upo, the work; even two chimney * of Mad- 11.

and for sale at the Ox. 1827. 170

THE

ASSISTANT;

undred outlines, or sketches, extracted from various essays on the composition.

Oct. 11.

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Oct. 10.

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1827. 170

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Dr. W. H. S. W. W. W. W.

A. BARTON, A. P. M.

and for sale at the Oxford

the Office, Boston or St.

1827. 170

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1827. 170

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and the most perfect

OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. IV.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1827.

NO. 173.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

[FROM THE TELESCOPE AND MISCELLANY.]

We are fearfully, wonderfully made, Ps. cxxxix, 14.

The structure of man is a theme which is extremely wonderful to contemplate. His frame is a world in miniature. In every respect he is superior to all other beings inhabiting this terrestrial and sublunary globe. The bones of his body serve as a foundation or basis on which the superstructure is raised. To these are attached ligaments for the purpose of preventing the interference of one with another. The muscles, the tendons, the nerves, arteries and veins are so peculiarly adjusted, and so well fulfil their office, that the whole man appears the most perfect piece of mechanism which the mind can conceive. And when we consider how this complicated machine or microcosm is supported and kept in being we cannot hesitate crying out "we are fearfully, wonderfully made." The heart is the chief instrument in the life or action of the body. It is this, which by its contraction and dilation, keeps up a perpetual circulation of the vital fluid to the most remote members of our frame. It contracts itself to force the blood through the arteries, whence the veins receive it and convey it back to the heart. In this way a circulation is constantly going on in our system to our latest breath.

But we have surveyed by far the least wonderful part of our constitution. That which appears of most wonder to us is the mode of nutrition. This is performed thus. Food is received into the mouth, and is there by the action of the teeth, and by the mixture of the saliva converted into a substance to be received into the stomach, which, in shape, resembles a bagpipe. Here, by the muscular action of the stomach, and the solvent power of the gastric juice, it is turned into a sort of pap. It is next thrust into the intestines, and mixed with the peculiar fluids belonging to them. So prepared, it is absorbed by myriads of small vessels lining the inner coat of the intestines and by them taken into the mass of blood, and the vessels come hence to be termed *absorbents*. In this way we receive nourishment from the various substances, used as food. But the process did not stop here. This recent preparation of food circulates with the blood till it assimilates itself to it. And after this it is driven by the force of the heart through the lungs, where the inspiration of the air gives it a bright red color. A considerable amount of the vital fluid ascends to the head, and here the animal spirits, as they are termed, are made from it.

Now, who can survey this subtle contrivance, this astonishingly wise contrivance and not exclaim, "We are fearfully, wonderfully made?" When it is considered that an artery or vein stopped, a muscle or bone displaced, or a nerve improperly acted on, gives rise to sickness, pain and even death, does it not seem wonderful indeed that man should sometimes last for seventy, yea, for sometimes an hundred years?

But the most wonderful of all things as the human mind. To what astonishing abilities does it sometimes arrive! Its various powers and capacities, of perception, judgment, reason, memory, &c. &c. are capable of inconceivable improvement. No man ever arrived to such a degree of knowledge that he could not learn more. Nay the more knowledge a person attains, the greater capacity he has of attaining it, and the more desire he has for an increase of it. Consider, for a moment a few of those giants of learning, Cicero, Demosthenes, Des Cartes, Mr. Locke, Mr. Boyle, Milton, Sir Isaac Newton, which have been the wonder of not only the nation they belonged, but to the whole world. The mind of man is constituted for endless improvement; and hence there is an argument of its indissolubility at the point of death, or of its survival of the body's dissolution. Does it appear credible that a being of so vast power as the human mind, so fearfully, wonderfully made, will be annihilated at the death of the body? Revelation, however, puts it out of doubt; declaring that "this mortal shall put on immortality, and this corruptible shall put on incorruption."

J. M. F.

LADIES' BEST QUALITIES.

Ladies should be duly sensible that no beauty has any lasting and permanent charms, but the inward one of the mind. And that gracefulness of manners is far more engaging than beauty of person. They should consider that intelligence, meekness, modesty and sensibility are true and lasting charms. That contentment, industry and economy are amiable

and useful qualities. That virtue is an invaluable treasure, the universal charm, and should not be parted with upon any consideration. And that *Piety*, sweet celestial visitant, is at once, a most useful, charming and happy ornament.

They who have these, are qualified as they ought to be, for usefulness in society and the domestic circle, for the management of families, for the education of children, for pure and lasting affection for their husbands, and for submitting cheerfully to a prudent mode of living. Such females are admired, respected, and beloved, because they are truly amiable and lovely, and contribute so much to utility and felicity. They are no revealers of secrets, tattlers or slanderers; but are true to their trust, say nothing but what is proper to be said, and speak well of the absent.

In a word, they are industrious, economical, sincere, cheerful, discreet, modest, virtuous, and pious. G. M. Ibid.

Miscellany.

[FROM THE ALBANY STANDARD.]

THE MIDNIGHT ALARM.

It was on one still, calm, pleasant evening in spring, when the hum of business had ceased, the bees of mercantile industry had each one sought his hive, and a general silence reigned over the face of our city, that was unbroken, save by the resounding cry of the vigilant watchman,--the irregular barking of dogs,--the discordant screams of cats, and now and then the soft whispers of enamored pairs, walking in the mild light of the moon, and vowing vows of everlasting love. The moon careered in silvery majesty, waded in the deep azure ocean above, and every star peeped out from its lurking place, sparkling afar in the heavens and shedding ten thousand beams of twinkling lustre; and the clouds, as if partaking of the general freedom from gloom that reigned throughout the canopy of heaven, flitted across the sky, in which haziness, like the shades of the virtuous departed, winged their flight over the broad gulph that divides the paltry boundaries of human life from the unfathomable darkness of eternity. Borne upon the dead stillness of the night came the mournful sound of the town clock, as it noted the hour of twelve--that dreadful hour when churchyards yawn and graves give up their dead. A low muttering, indistinct cry of distress was heard forcing itself from the dreary apartments of an old Dutch mansion, that had frowned in gloomy majesty for a century or more, upon the surrounding scene; that stood unshaken, the brunt of many a storm, and proudly raised its venerable head in contemptuous defiance of the lightning, the thunder and the tempest. At times the listener might fancy he heard deep groans of agony, as of some poor sufferer struggling in the omnipotent grasp of almighty death. Then a short interval of silence would occur; and again the fearful struggle would be renewed, until at last, a wild agonizing shriek of irrepressible suffering burst with terrific keenness upon the startled ears; and the deep, hollow groans of the wailing father, and the sorrowing cries and lamentations of a heart broken mother, mourning over the form of a beloved daughter, upon whom, as they thought, death had laid his icy hand, became plainly distinguishable. Oh, my daughter! my daughter! Ann, Ann, exclaimed the affectionate father, with all the moving pathos of a sorrow stricken broken-hearted parent. My child! my child! my only child! screamed the poor bereaved mother, frantic with grief, raving, desperate, and horror struck at her supposed irreparable loss. Lights were seen moving in hurried and hasty confusion in the adjacent buildings; windows were thrown up, and many a greasy night cap, and many a wrapping gown emerged from the couch of repose, and ejected themselves through apertures into the presence of the pale Queen of night. Then might be seen the form of the antiquated votary of single blessedness, with voice shrill, tremulous and quaking, inquiring the cause of the noise at that unusual and unseasonable hour of the night. Projecting from the opposite window, a lank visage, lean lantern-jawed mortal, whose nose and chin seemed to be upon terms of vindictive hatred from their proximity to each other, and whose pate was well secured against the inclemency of a mild night in May, by the all powerful influence of some three or four yards of red flannel, peered out, and cast an inquiring glance for an eye that had lost its companion in a combat with time, and that seemed to have suf-

fered somewhat itself from the irresistible attack of age, upon the strange drama that was acting beneath. Groups of wild looking, strange figures were forming in the street. Men bare headed, bare footed, yawning and stretching, and cursing the queer, department of the distressed inmate of the old buildings; and women in their short gowns and petticoats, with dishevelled locks, and caps awry, giving vent to their cogitations, were seen collecting together from every quarter. Then might be seen the rubicund countenanced son of the Emerald Isle--the sojourners from the land of Presbyterism and Pumpkin Pie--the brawny Scot, brown as his own box of Rappée; while at a distance, hovering around the borders of the assembly, like spirits of darkness upon the verge of the grave, chattered, and grinned, and capered the sable sons and daughters of Africa's burning clime.

Confusion reigned among the crowd, and waxed stronger and stronger, until by a spontaneous impulse, all rushed with one accord to the door of the dilapidated fabric. Entrance was obtained by force, and a heart rending scene was unfolded to the astonished and terrified beholders. On her back, and apparently in the last agonies of dissolution, lay a buxom looking healthy girl, bare footed and bare headed. Her pulse had nearly ceased its tumultuous motion. The cold sweat stood in large trembling drops upon her pallid brow, and her dark glossy curls wreathed in graceful folds, tastefully disposed, hung around her forehead, like a black cloud encircling the summit of a snow crusted mountain. Her father stood trembling in intense misery, and moaning piteously over his beloved daughter; and the mother throwing herself down beside her child, uttered complaints and lamentations that thrilled the heart, and drew tears from the eyes of every spectator of the sad scene. Send for a physician, rang a hundred voices at the same moment; and nearly as many messengers instantly started to procure one. The physician hastened upon the wings of speed to the dismal spot,--examined the afflicted fair one--out with his pen-knife, and with a rapidity that made the blood of the beholders curdle with affright, plunged it into the dress of the patient. A sound like the sweeping fury of a tornado, rending into atoms the spreading canvass of a gallant vessel was heard. A stout pair of well secured, double corded patent corsets rent into ten thousand pieces, gave way, scattering fragments of whalebone, tow cloth and bed cord, around the room; and the dying damsel awoke, like Lazarus from the sleep of death.

Had not the physician appeared at the very instant he did, it is probable that this ardent devotee at the shrine of Fashion, would have gone into the other world as a pattern after which Dame Nature might hereafter have shaped all female forms, and save the ladies the trouble of compressing themselves from the size of a reasonable being to the semblance of a well proportioned droning needle, which would have ruined the milliners; put a stop to the manufacture of Horse Girts, destroyed the bed cord makers, and laid an embargo upon the whale-bone commerce, much to the dismay of every member of the *haut ton*, and every frequenter and patron of "Good Society."

STORY OF HENRY IV.

Henry IV of France, it is well known, was not less famed in the field of love than in that of glory; amongst the variety of ladies, who, by turns, reduced the conqueror to a captive, the fair Gabrielle held the highest place in his heart, and it was one of his mighty excursions from his camp at Ivey, to visit this beloved object, that the adventure we are about to relate took place. Henry left the camp in the disguise of a peasant, and for some time pursued his way with all a lover's ardor; but whether his head was too full of his mistress, or whether he was not perfectly acquainted with the road, we cannot decide; all we know is, that he lost his way, and after wandering about for several hours, the fangs of hunger began to supercede those of love; and perceiving at some distance a light in a cottage, he hastened to it for the purpose of getting some refreshment.

Near the fire sat the master of the cottage, whose exterior was rude, harsh, and unprepossessing, gave the wearied traveller little to hope from his hospitality. Henry however accosted him, and saying that he had missed his way, requested a shelter for the night. "I don't know whether I ought to give you one," muttered the peasant, eyeing him at the same time with a look of suspicion, "there are very few of my time

and I don't think it prudent to admit a stranger into my house." "Nay, but husband," cried his dame, "this young man seems very harmless; and --" "harmless, indeed," replied the surly husband, "but how do you know that?" "She is perfectly right, however," replied Henry, "I assure you that you have nothing to fear from me."

"Why," said the peasant; "It would be very strange if you did not speak well of yourself, but I think I see a storm coming on, so at all events you may stay." Henry thanked his host for his ungracious permission, advanced to the fire, and taking a seat was about to place himself in it, but the peasant very rudely pulled him from it.

"By the mass," cried he, "thou art a pretty fellow to seat thyself at my fireside without my leave, what dost thou not know the respect which is due to the master of a house?" "I had forgotten it, I confess," replied the monarch, who in spite of himself could not refrain from a smile, "but I trust you will not be hospitable by halves, but allow me to rest and give me some supper, for I am very hungry." "Thou shouldst have been a Courtier, I think, cried the peasant; for thou hast sufficient assurance to ask for any thing; patience, my good friend it is not my supper time yet, and I would not alter by hour for his Majesty's."

While he spoke a very pretty girl came from an inner room, and making a bashful obeisance to the stranger, seated herself by the hostess. The king, however, an admirer of beauty, gazed upon the fair Nina (which was her name) with admiration. "Is this sweet girl your daughter?" asked he. The peasant replied in the affirmative, and Henry could not refrain from praising her beauty, and wishing her a good husband. "She is an obstinate fool," replied her father, "or else I should have seen her well married before this time, but she must fall in love forsooth, and with one as poor as herself, too, like a disobedient baggage as she is." "My dear father," cried Nina in an imploring tone, "Don't, dear me," said the surly peasant. I will even be judged by the stranger here, whether thou art not the greatest fool on the earth. "You must know," continued he, "that Nina has been offered the hand of one of the first men in the adjoining village, one who possesses money enough to maintain her like a lady, and yet she has rejected him for the sake of a beggar, for you know very well," continued he turning spitefully to his daughter: "That Louis Deconty is nothing more." "Well, but husband," interrupted the wife, "you should not be too harsh with Nina: recollect that almost from the time of her birth Louis and she were never separated until you forbade her seeing him, after his father became so very unfortunate, he would not have been a beggar, neither, had not that wicked Antonio seized his father's property so unjustly, when Nina refused him her hand." "Heyday!" said the peasant, "what do you too take the part of this disobedient wretch? be silent, I charge you, or I shall think you as bad as she is." "It was evident that the peasant was master of his own house, for his wife made no reply, and the sweet features of Nina, which, during her mother's speech, had brightened a little, resumed their pensive cast.

Thou shalt no longer wear the look of sorrow, thought the benevolent Henry, as he gazed upon the interesting girl, whose future felicity, with her beloved Louis, he internally determined should be his future care. "You must not be too harsh with your daughter," said he to the peasant, "she is a charming girl, and if her mind equals her form, she is worthy of a monarch." "Why, in truth, answered the peasant, I should be sorry if our Henry was to see her."

"And wherefore," answered the king. "Wherefore," repeated the peasant; "why, where have you lived, not to know that the king is a devil of a fellow amongst the women?"

"He is then a very bad man," replied the monarch, who wished to hear his own character from the mouth of the rustic host. "A bad man," cried he angrily, "and who told you our Henry was a bad man? what our good king, the father of his people, to be abused under my roof, and by such a beggar as you are, for I believe you are of the League, and if I was sure of it, you should not stop here one moment longer."

"You are mistaken," said the king, "I am so far from being of the League, there is not a man in France who is a more hearty well-wisher to Henry than myself--but yet I am sensible that he has a great many faults, and you must allow it."

tell thee he is the father of his people."

"But his fondness for the women presumed the monarch, there you must own him highly reprehensible." "And why," so, cried the peasant, the woman are as fond of him as he is of them; and if his nights are given to his mistresses, his days are spent in providing for the welfare of his people, whom he loves with all his heart, and for whom he daily exposes himself to danger and hardship. God bless him, and preserve him from his enemies--for by the mass had I them in my power, I would shoot every one of them as readily as I would so many wolves." The affectionate heart of the monarch glowed with pleasure at this rude, but sincere tribute to his worth. Supper was by this time ready and Henry wanted no entreaty to persuade him to eat or partake of it, with an excellent appetite of the homely meal to which he sat down with the family. While they were at the table a young peasant entered the cottage--at the sight of whom the host started from his seat. "What brings you here," demanded he angrily. "To see my Nina for the last time, replied the peasant, in a voice of agitation, to-morrow I quit my native village never, never to return to it again."

Al! what become of the tender Nina at hearing these words from the lips of her lover; forgetful of the presence of her father she started up and would have flown to the embrace of her dear Louis, but her strength forsook her, and she sunk motionless into the arms of her mother. "And will you cry Louis throwing himself at the feet of the peasant, 'will you break the heart of your daughter by sundering us forever? will you devote me also to destruction? for if I quit my Nina, I shall seek death in battle.' I care not where you seek it, returned the inexorable father, 'leave my house this moment.' Oh, no, in pity father," cried Nina, who recovered her senses just as he uttered the last sentence, and springing towards him hrew herself beside her lover at his feet.

Henry had beheld beauty glowing in all the pride of youth and vivacity, but never had he been so touched, so interested as at this moment, Nina's fine dark eyes were fixed upon her father with a look of entreaty which might have softened the heart even of a savage, while the paleness of despair spread over her beautiful features, gave additional interest to one of the loveliest countenances in the world. The sight of his daughter's distress evidently softened the rough old man. "What can I do," cried he after a pause. "You know Louis you are not in a situation to marry, no, no, I cannot and will not consent." "Yes you will said Henry with a heart glowing with vivacity." "I will provide for your daughter and her husband." "You will provide," cried the peasant in an incredulous tone, "my good friend you have certainly lost your senses, go Louis, pursued he, 'I cannot and will not consent, you must give up all thoughts of Nina.' Before the king could any further interpose the horn was sounded, and in a moment some of his Majesty's attendants entered the Cottage. He had been missed from the camp, and his faithful followers terrified at the danger which he incurred in wandering alone through a country, where fanaticism had raised him so many enemies, had sent a large party in search of him; these dispersing took different routs and on entering the cottage, their exclamations was: "Thank heaven your Majesty is safe," which struck the peasant and his family with the utmost astonishment. The old man advanced threw himself at the feet of the king. "I crave your honor's pardon, pardon me, dear Sir," cried he.

"What," answered Henry affably, "for having spoken favorably of me."

"No sire, but for the rudeness wherewith I treated you while I was in ignorance." "My friend, interrupted the monarch, I have nothing to pardon, but I have somewhat to request, will you give me the disposal of your daughter's hand?" "The peasant with joy sparkling in his eyes, presented it to him, and the king putting it into that of Louis said: "receive from me a gift, which I am sure you will value as you ought, your future fortune shall be my care."

No language can do justice to the feelings of the lovers, and never perhaps had the benevolent heart of Henry felt a gratification so exquisite, and so pure as when the lovely Nina bathed his hand with her tears, while the rough old man, whose joy almost equalled that of his daughter's, murmured to himself. "By the mass it was fortunate I did not turn our good Henry out." And then with a bow advancing to the king, he added, your Majesty has provided that I tell you the truth which called you the father of your people."

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE AMERICAN TRAVELLER.]

"Good, my lord, and by your leave, I'll show
His visage to the world."

The Address which was recited at the opening of the Tremont Theatre, and to which was awarded the premium of One Hundred Dollars, by a Committee of five gentlemen appointed for the purpose, has, for the last fortnight, afforded occasion for much remark; not only in the lobbies of the theatres and among the friends of the New Establishment, but in literary and private circles, at dinner parties and wherever a club of inquiring and fair minded individuals has chanced to collect. The public mind seems at length to have settled down in an undivided opinion respecting the merits of the composition, and the means resorted to for giving it the preference; and we must confess, that the reputation of our "Emporium" for "literature," as well as her character for upright and unbiased dealing, are not likely thereby to be much enhanced. Our design in thus publicly recurring to the subject, is to seize upon the impressions which have gained belief among us, and to give them some tangible shape; that the gentleman concerned may thus have opportunity to explain their apparent mismanagement, or tacitly to confirm the imputations resting upon them.

So long a time had elapsed since an edifice was erected for scenic exhibitions, and so abused and depreciated had then the legitimate Drama in this place, beat the admirers of the Stage, no less than the friends of public improvement, looked forward to the opening of the Tremont Theatre as the commencement of a new era in theatricals. The manager, ambitious of having the first page in its annals embellished with a gem from our richest intellectual mines, early in the season, offered a very generous reward to the bard who should enter the literary contest and gain the poetic meed. As the season approached for awarding the prize, and numerous avocations pressed closely upon the manager, he with full confidence in the righteousness of the result, requested a gentleman—himself a favorite competitor of the Muses—to take the direction of the examination, with the liberty of selecting others to complete the number of the committee. The tribunal of censors was formed, an unusually large number of pieces was laid before them, a whole month passed ere their deliberations closed, and the public was thus led to expect, at least, a tolerable specimen of poetic talent and literary taste.

That the whole transaction may be known to our readers, we quote a part of the advertisement announced by the manager as the guide to competitors in preparing their productions, and the rule of the committee in arriving at a decision: "The manager of the New Theatre, now erecting in Boston, offers a Premium of One Hundred Dollars, in money or plate, to the author of the best Poem, of not less than fifty, nor more than seventy lines." &c. Now however shrewdly the gentlemen censors planned and managed the business in other respects, they at the first step, walked pretty boldly out of their limits, in wholly disregarding almost the only restriction contained in the advertisement. To whatever judgment they at last arrived, and whatever decision they finally authorized to be promulgated, they certainly awarded no Premium "to the author of the best poem of not less than fifty nor more than seventy lines;" consequently, the promise of the manager, pledged in his authorizing a public advertisement, has not yet been fulfilled; and all the pieces which were written and disposed of according to the proposals, have still fair and legal claims to an impartial examination for the prize.

Another consideration in the advertisement was that the productions would "be submitted to the decision of a committee of literary gentlemen," &c. No information was given that they were to be varnished, newly varnished, or dissected; and the only office publicly assigned the committee was merely to canvass the merits of the several pieces, and "decide" according to their free and unbiased judgment. Whether the lucky rhymes received numerous interlineations and patches from a "master hand" we have not taken the pains to ascertain; but they seem to have come from the committee shorn of whole stanzas; to perform which excision, an enlarged committee was necessary, and no person was found so competent to perform the duty of sixth arbiter, as the author himself. It should be distinctly stated here, that these unwarrantable liberties were taken, and this concert, between [a branch of] the committee and the author, was conducted wholly without the knowledge of the manager of the Tremont Theatre, under whose direction they were supposed to act.

Again, it was explicitly understood that the real name of the author should be promulgated from the stage. This implied condition, as is well known, was disregarded; and a highly respectable audience of two thousand people, no small portion of whom were attracted thither to hear announced the name of the laureate bard, was fobbed off with the made-up signature of a man of straw.

to light, clearly to make visible this *nominis umbra*; who has been sporting in the dark, and chuckling over his gains with the hope of remaining concealed. But no such good fortune appears to have attended him. Though the affair has been disguised at home, it seems to have gone unmasked abroad; as some of the extracts, we have served up in another column, give pretty direct evidence.

As we have before implied, that the management of this business was evidently a thing of trick, it is now our object if possible to unfold it as such; and we have but little apprehension of our ability to do so to the entire satisfaction of all. In the first place, did the author concert with a ruling member of the committee who was in Hartford during the summer, to lodge in the Post office in that place, his Address? Did that ruling member use his influence to forestall the decision of the committee, and force through these his favorites? Was the same gentleman industrious in circulating the opinion that the addresses offered were below mediocrity, thereby giving a better color to the chosen production. But we are protracting our article to an unexpected length, and will defer other and perhaps more pointed queries till we resume the subject.

We will conclude by remarking that it seems a little out of common course that an appeal should be made from the decision of a committee to that of the public. It is indeed novel that it should be found necessary. They who made themselves responsible in this award, are held as men of good repute; consequently they will not evade inquiry, and will be willing to sustain what they have sanctioned by their names. If, however, it should be found that they were willing, as is supposed to be the case, to give up their united judgments to that of a single individual, it will prove an unlucky discovery to those concerned. Things must be put in a full and clear light. To effect which, we shall leave no stone unturned, and however limited our means, we trust we shall use what we have, to some purpose before we have done.

Prize Poem.—This piece for a Prize Poem, is one of the weakest productions we ever read. The manner in which it was delivered would have redeemed a moderately good Poem, but this is as bad from the stage as in the closet. Our expectations had been raised to a high degree by the announcement of the committee and the large number of poems which were received. Our disappointment, on reading the above, was proportionate. We cannot perceive one spark of poetic genius in it, nor, has it even the beauty or smoothness of a more than ordinary composition to recommend it. We are glad that some of the rejected addresses are to be published, but it would be peculiarly unfortunate if a better one than the above should appear, which is certainly a very possible thing, to say the least.—*B. H. Aurora.*

Prize Poem.—The Boston papers contain the prize poem recited at the opening of the new theatre in that city. The poem is said to be the production of Mr. James Jamieson, of Hartford, Ct. It is believed that no person of the name resides in this place—certainly, we know of none, nor can we learn of any one that does.—*Hart. Times.*

Prize Poem.—The editors of the Boston Courier, after all their gleanings, have not succeeded in giving to the public the genuine name of the author of the Prize Address at the opening of the Tremont Theatre. We believe it is neither James Jamieson or James Jamison or Mr. Jammerson or J. Jamieson, Esquire. Nor do we believe the author resides or ever resided at Hartford, (Ct.) as is formerly declared by Esquire Buckingham. The author of the bantling, whoever he is, has luck on his side: luck in obtaining one hundred dollars for that which was not worth as many cents; and luck, great luck, in not being known to the world in *propria persona* as the author.—*Prov. Jour.*

Prize Poem.—The Prize Address, delivered at the opening of the Tremont Theatre in Boston, is much more deficient in poetical merit and good taste, than antecedent successful compositions of the same kind, prepared in that quarter. It does not deserve the circulation which the newspapers give to it; praise, no editor, we believe, has ventured to bestow.—*Walsh.*

Prize Poem.—The credit (a kind of negative credit to be sure) of this production seems to attach to one of the editorial corps in Boston, whose very particular friend deposited it in the Post Office in Hartford, where it is ascertained he was at the date of the post-mark. It appears that there is no such person as Mr. James Jamieson *als.* Theron—one fictitious name was not enough to cover this real Simon, and even two are likely to prove insufficient. A new edition of the prize poem appeared in the *Galaxy* of Friday, with the parts which were omitted in the recitation, together with a defence of the author, and for aught that we know, by the author, as the writer seems to know more about him than any one else. And he is a very modest critic, (as an author should be in speaking of his own works) for he says "Of its political merit [with a

deceptive sneer,] IF IT HAS ANY," &c. as if he doubted the judgment of the committee, which we suspect he has pretty good reason for doing. He is not so safe in giving the whole of the poem to the public, for their criticism. The community will never sanction the allusion it contains to the sacred altar of their religion, call it a defence of the stage, or what else you please.—*Charlestown Aurora.*

Prize Poem.—We decidedly prefer the lamp lighter's intended address, [published in the Boston Statesman] to that which was really spoken at the opening of the Tremont Theatre.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Prize Poem.—At the opening of the Tremont Theatre in this city, one "favored of the nine" had poured out an effusion to be "said or sung" on the occasion!—for which a prize of one hundred dollars was awarded to him. This is customary on such occasions, but the spirit of the address was rather out of order and deserves more than a passing notice. Prize poems in days past have labored under the weight of panegyric bestowed on Shakespeare, on the muses, and the powerful effect of the drama on the human passions; but the Tremont address has beaten a new path, and wastes all its melody in deprecating certain denunciations against the moral tendencies of the stage.—*Zion's Herald.*

Prize Poem.—At the opening of the Tremont Theatre, Boston, the Prize Address was delivered by Mr. Blake, in a chaste and eloquent manner; and to his ability the author is indebted for its favorable reception. As a poem, in our opinion, it ranks many degrees below mediocrity. We are surprised that a premium was awarded to it!—*Prov. Lit. Cad.*

Prize Poem.—The Boston Gazette of Monday contains some queries in regard to the Tremont Prize Address, the substance of which is whether the author's name is not necessary before the Prize can be awarded—whether the manager's advertisement does not so specify—and whether the public have not a right to the true name? We should like to ask who the money was given to, and whether the person who received it was not known to bear a different name to the one announced? The fact is there has been some unfair doings about this poem, and we are much mistaken if a certain distinguished poet of Boston cannot explain. The reputation of the whole committee suffers, and we should not be surprised if the public should yet learn who argued for a long time in favor of the successful poem, and pertinaciously adhered to his choice. Some editorial conversation may leak out, also.

Charlestown paper.

Prize Poem.—As to the prize poem, spoken at the opening of the Tremont Theatre, we are sorry to say, that we have cause to apprehend, that it proved successful in gaining the prize, more from an improper species of management, than from any merit it possessed. We state on authority—and on a kind of authority that cannot be disputed—that at first, the successful poem, was not the choice of the Committee, and that but for management, it would have been rejected.—We do not wish to make any distinct personal allusions, when speaking of the affair, but we will venture so far as to say, that it is well understood, that the poem was written by an editor of one of the Boston newspapers, with an understanding between the Tremont Theatre and the author, that in case of its proving successful, the authorship should be ascribed to the son, "but if it did not take very well, and was not puffed very liberally," nothing was to be said, and it was to pass off as the genuine production of a man of straw, said to reside in Hartford, Connecticut.—We still further learn from the same source that an unfair game was played through the whole transaction, and speaking for ourselves, we will add, that we are very much surprised that the Chairman of the Committee, acknowledged as he is to be a man of taste and a poet, should venture his reputation so far, as to express a favorable opinion of the very wretched and miserable production, recited at the opening of the Tremont Theatre.—*Prov. Lit. Cadet.*

DEPARTMENT OF WAR.
Bounty Land Office, Oct. 11, 1827.
OFFICERS and Soldiers of the Revolutionary War, or their heirs, who have a right to claim Land from the United States, are again informed that they have no occasion whatever to employ an Agent or Attorney, either in their neighborhood or at this place, to prepare or present their claims. If they will comply with the subpoenaed forms, and transmit them to the Secretary of War, he will cause immediate attention to be paid to them, and their warrant (if entitled to one) will be forwarded as requested, free of all expense, even that of postage.

RULES FOR ORIGINAL CLAIMANTS.

State of _____
County of _____
I, A. B. aged _____ years, do, upon oath, testify and declare, that I entered the service in 17____, for the term of _____ years, in the regiment commanded by Colonel C. D., in the line, or State of _____, and continued therein until the close of the war in 1783, and was discharged from the regiment commanded by

Col. C. D., or E. F., of the line, or State of _____; I further declare, that I have neither received, assigned, or transferred, my claim in any manner whatsoever; therefore I request the Secretary of War to have the warrant sent to me at _____, and this shall be his receipt for the same.

Signed, _____, G. H. (claimant.)
Before me, I, J. A. Justice of the Peace, personally appeared _____, subscriber to the above, and acknowledged the declaration and letter of order to be his free act and deed, for the purpose therein mentioned. At the same time, also appeared K. L., a person of truth and respectability, who, upon oath, deposed and sayeth, that he was well acquainted with A. B., who was a soldier in the regiment above mentioned, and who, he has every reason to believe, did perform the service as mentioned by him.

Signed, _____, M. N. (identifier.)
I, J. A. Justice of the Peace.
In testimony that the above named J. was a magistrate duly authorized to administer oaths and take acknowledgments. I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my seal of office, this _____ day of _____, &c.

Signed, _____, Clerk.
[SEAL.]

RULES FOR HEIRS, &c.
State of _____
County of _____
Office _____, 182____. I certify that satisfactory evidence was produced, to me, to prove that O. P. Q. and R., are the children (or whatever relation they may be) and legitimate heirs at law in fee to S. F., late a _____ in the regiment commanded by Colonel U. V., of the line, or State of _____, who died since the war, (or who was slain by the enemy, or died of wounds received at the battle of _____, in 17____) and who was discharged from the regiment commanded by Colonel _____ of the line, or State of _____, in 17____. Given under my hand and seal of office, this _____ day of _____, 182____.

Signed, _____, (Judge, or Clerk.)
[SEAL.]
* Those who enlisted for three years or for any other period, than during the war, were never promised land; neither were the heirs of those who enlisted for the war and died in service (except they were slain by the enemy or died of wounds received in action.)

[The heirs must also write (I, or we, declare upon oath, &c. &c. as above, and sign and acknowledge before a Justice of the Peace, and also get the Clerk of the Court to certify the appointment or authority of said magistrate, and affix his name and seal of office.

Signed, _____, Clerk.)
[SEAL.]
The above form of heirship is such as is usually received from the States of Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Vermont, executed before a Judge of Probate; New York and New Jersey, before a Surrogate; South Carolina and Georgia, before an ordinary.
§ And by inserting "in Court" in the place of "to me," it will answer in Courts of record, viz: the States of Virginia, (a) North Carolina, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, and all other States not here enumerated; in Pennsylvania, Maryland, (a) North Carolina, and Delaware, the proof of heirship is usually taken before a Justice of the Peace, by the oath of two respectable witnesses, who subscribe their names, the Justice also subscribes his name, and the Clerk of the Court certifies, the authority of said Justice, with his seal of office affixed.

(a) This State proves heirship sometimes before a Justice, and at other times in a Court of record, either of which will answer.

Here insert the names of all the heirs, and the degree of consanguinity which he, she, or they, bore to the original claimant, and that they are the only heirs. Agents or Attorneys are not required in any claims for land in the late war; nor are they required at the Seat of Government for Revolutionary or other pensioners.

No information will be given to an Agent or Attorney except he produces ample authority from those who have a right to claim.

N. B. If all that is inserted in the above forms cannot be complied with, or if the forms are different from those used in the Courts, &c. &c. make them out so as to embrace what is here intended to be conveyed.

The law authorizing the issuing of Revolutionary land warrants expires by limitation on the 3d of March, 1830.

NOTICE.

It is believed that there are many Revolutionary land warrants *afloat*, which bear date anterior to the year 1803, which have never been registered in this office; it is, therefore, requested that the holders of such, will send to the Secretary of War, the No. and that part of each warrant which is filled up in writing, that they may be duly entered, and thereby prevent a second one from being issued, which might prejudice the right of the first.

BEARS.—We intended, ere this, to have devoted a short paragraph to our shaggy neighbors of the forest—we may almost say of the field—for notwithstanding the uncivil treatment they frequently meet with, they venture forth into

the orchards and corn-fields of the farmer, and cross the travellers path whenever they list.

On Sunday last, an old she bear and three cubs were seen, about a mile from here, on one tree, picking chestnuts, by a boy who was out on the same errand. The bears would stand on the large branches, bend in, or break the chestnuts from the burs with their teeth. As soon as they saw the boy Mrs. Bruin alighted from the tree, and took French leave; while the young Bruins, nothing abashed, continued picking nuts. The boy having neither arms nor ammunition, came home to obtain both, as well as some assistance in killing the bears. But before his return they had made their escape—however, the old bear and two of the cubs were killed on Monday morning. On the same day an other full grown bear was killed, which, with one that was killed on Sunday afternoon, not far from hence, and the three already mentioned, makes 5 on Sunday and Monday.

A gentleman was out with his dog, a few days since, when, hearing a hostile bark, he came up, and saw a lusty bear endeavoring to climb a tree, and Pompey attacking him in the rear and pulling him down. Bruin would then turn upon the dog to punish his presumption; but Pompey being more agile, and having no inclination for a bearish hug, would spring from the enemy's reach and make good his retreat. Thus stood matters between the four-legged combatants; when Pompey being reinforced by powder and ball, an end was put to the battle and Bruin together.

The bears of Hoosac have become uncommonly numerous. We have heard of something like a dozen, killed in this neighborhood within a month. Every day or two we have accounts of bears being seen by some person or other; and though we make all proper allowances for the magnifying fears of the spectator, it must doubtless be conceded, that no bears, in the old and respectable State of Massachusetts, can bear away the palm from the bears of this neighborhood, for downright fearless and familiar intercourse with their civilized neighbors. And yet, to do them justice, these bears are as civil and well-behaved set of bears as we ever met with—exceedingly moderate in their wishes, asking, generally, for nothing but plenty of corn, nuts and sweet apples, and taking them without leave rather than trouble the owner with any kind of importunities. Indeed, some shrewdly suppose these animals will have an important bearing on a certain great political question, and that we ought not to molest them before we know which side they intend to take on the subject of the next Presidency. *B. Amer.*

GEN. JACKSON'S AMANUENSIS.—A close comparison between the address of Major Eaton, recently published, and the 2nd letter purporting to come from Gen. Jackson on the subject of the charges against Mr. Clay, will lead to an almost irresistible conclusion, that they both came from the same pen. Every one acquainted with the style of Gen. Jackson, must be satisfied he did not write the letter in question, bearing his signature. He might have furnished the materials, but a keener pen than his put them together. Major Eaton is an artful writer, but by no means a correct one, either in point of grammar or induction. Nevertheless the "friend, biographer and eulogist," of the General, who, according to his own showing, was admitted to the closest counsel with Jackson, even to the interpretation of gestures, looks, and eyes, when Mr. Clay happened to pass by, was the most proper instrument to write a letter to relieve his patron from one of the worst scrapes he ever got into, where the pen and not the pistol or dirk, was the weapon to be used in the contest. To show that Major Eaton does not write grammatically, it is sufficient to refer to one or two sentences in his address. Speaking of the differences between the statements of Buchanan and Jackson, he says, "those which do obtain, appear to me rather as *inferences*, than as *the facts*." "Foretell the public," instead of the opinion of the public. "maintain myself on any of the demands of truth." There are other similar inaccuracies that ought not to "obtain," to use the Major's own language, in a composition prepared with so much care as this address evidently was.—*P. Microscopum.*

Two gentlemen of color had a dispute last week, while playing at cards near Joanna Furnace on the Schuylkill. They agreed to settle the affair, by battling, which they had recourse to. One of them was killed, who may be supposed to have had the softest cranial formation. The other is in jail awaiting his trial.

A NEW FANCY NAME.—It is proposed to publish in Providence, R. I. a semi-weekly paper, to be entitled the "Military Chief, and Champion of the People's Rights." This beats the *Halegon Luminary* and the *Pig and Whistle*, all hollow. We have heard of an orator who spoke of a *rose-gay of thunder and lightning*, which figure was in the good taste with the above title. The *Man of Straw*, or the *Champion of the Crown*, would be a sensible name, and more picturesque.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY;

THURSDAY, MORNING, OCT. 25, 1827.

THANKSGIVING.—By the Proclamation of the Governor, which we this day publish, it will be perceived that Thursday the 29th of November is set apart as day of Public Thanksgiving & Praise in this State. The same day has been selected by the Governors of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire, in their respective States.

PRIZE POEM.—We copy into our paper of to-day, the remarks of several editors, respecting the prize poem, which was recited at the opening of "THE MONT THEATRE," Boston, in September last. We do this, not so much for the interest we feel in establishments of this kind, as we do to have our readers understand what arts and deceptions are sometimes practised by some would be poets, in order to gain a little of the "needful" with the mode of praise.

The marks of the judicious and able editors of the *American (Boston) Traveller* are, without doubt, correct, by which it will be seen that the writer of the prize address, was not the only person concerned in this piece of deception, and low dealing. It is asserted in a Boston paper that Joseph T. Buckingham is the author of the poem. Mr. Buckingham is Editor of the *New-England Galaxy* and *Boston Courier*, and if he is the writer of the prize poem spoken of, it accounts very well for the numerous puns that it received in these two papers.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.—In our paper of to-day will be found a copy of what appears in the papers which are printed "by authority," an advertisement. But as it appears to us one of importance, and not knowing but that it may by this means meet the eye of those who are interested, we insert it, and shall consider that we have received ample satisfaction whenever we learn that one individual who fought to establish our independence, has been benefited by it.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Maj. Noah, whom we respect for his wit and the facetious manner in which he conducts his paper, observed, just before the election in Delaware, "that she had a heart large enough for a whole continent," for it was then generally supposed that Mr. Bayard, the Jackson candidate, would be elected, but after the election, when it came to be ascertained that Mr. Johns was chosen, then the Major's tune was turned, for he exclaims, "we can put the whole State in our breeches pocket," heart and all we presume—perhaps he would shut it up in his tobacco box.

JUDICIOUS.—The following judicious and excellent remarks, we copy from the *Free Man's Companion*. We consider them so much in point, that we make them ours by adoption, and recommend them to the attentive and candid perusal of our readers.

A public editor may be a public impostor.

Sometimes our newspaper establishments are secretly owned and conducted, or some how conducted, or some how controlled by one or a number of individuals for the purpose of advocating and managing in disguise their own private interests and designs. Such papers or publications are frequently given away, or furnished without any hopes of direct pay, to a certain description of ignorant or unsuspicious readers, for the purpose of influencing and managing them for the benefit of the individuals concerned.

I could here state a number of curious facts in regard to such transactions, if it were not too minute and personal for the general purposes of my remarks. I should hardly believe, however, that the readers of such papers or publications, generally, if they knew their character, and designs, and reflected on the consequences, would consent to be thus stuffed and tutored for the use and convenience of hypocrites and jugglers behind a screen. Indeed, I should be ashamed to be seen in possession of such a paper or publication for fear of being considered one of the tools or puppets of the concern. I should much rather choose my own books, papers and publications, and pay for them like a free man.

It is totally inconsistent with the character of a virtuous, enlightened people, to entrust their dearest rights and concerns, to the chief management and control of men, whose very professions often interest them in involving every moral and political truth in mystery and uncertainty, in order to increase and pro-

long their own private influence and gains.

Newspapers furnish accounts of the new and useful discoveries and improvements, that are perpetually augmenting the general comforts and conveniences of life.

The moral, political, scientific, and other subjects discussed in newspapers, by judicious selections, and original productions, are often highly interesting and instructive.

That endless variety and succession of new and interesting matter usually conveyed in well regulated and judiciously conducted newspapers, never cloy the mind; but generally increases a taste and appetite for reading and general science, and ultimately supplies the place of more expensive, idle and vitiating amusements.

A person who continues to read well conducted newspapers for a considerable length of time, and judiciously reflects on the matter and contents, must naturally possess a tolerable share of information.

I hardly know what would induce me to be deprived of my newspapers. I might almost as well be cut short of my bread.

STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MAINE.

A PROCLAMATION.

FOR A DAY OF

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING & PRAISE.

With the advice of the Council I appoint THURSDAY, the TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF NOVEMBER next, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise.

Let us, on that day, praise and thank God that he has made a Revelation to man, inspired him with an understanding by which to comprehend its spirit, giving him the power of self-determination for its execution, and bestowed the best enjoyments in this life and the hope of felicity in the next on those who imitate the purity and charity of his divine herald, Jesus Christ.

May we piously rejoice in the wisdom of our Constitutions of Government which secure freedom of conscience, and keep open all the avenues of truth to every citizen.

Sensible of the benefits flowing from the moral government and physical principles of the Universe, may we avoid insulting the goodness of its Author by any vice; and, while grateful for every blessing, may we meet the ills of life with that courage which shall prove our consciousness of the supreme wisdom and infinite perfection of the system to which we belong.

I recommend to the citizens of this State, in addition to religious exercises, to worship God by liberality of sentiment and by open-handed beneficence—by instructing the ignorant, guiding the erring, and relieving the unfortunate—by aiding the poor and sick, going and doing good as the good Samaritan did, and teaching and practising the duty of kindness prescribed by a devout veneration of that Being who created every living thing and "saw that it was good."

ENOCH LINCOLN.

By the Governor:

AMOS NICHOLS, Secretary of State.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
Portland, Oct. 18, 1827.

United States and British Boundary.

From the St. John, N. B. Gazette, Oct. 3.

MADAWASKA AFFAIRS.

By a gentleman, who arrived on Monday evening, in the steam-boat from Fredericton, we are informed, that, on Thursday evening last, a person called General Baker, an American, was brought from Madawaska, by Edward W. MILLER, Esq. High Sheriff of the County of York, and lodged in Fredericton Gaol.

We understand that the offences with which he was charged, and upon which he was taken into custody, were, for stopping the Mail, resisting a peace officer in the lawful discharge of his duty, and for exciting and stirring up a spirit of sedition, insurrection, and revolt amongst the people. A few weeks ago, several persons, about twenty in number, being indignant at the violent and very reprehensible conduct of Baker, volunteered their services, to go in company with the Sheriff to apprehend him. After they had proceeded some distance on their journey, and it was found they were armed, the Attorney-General sent an express after them, and prevented their proceeding. A few days after this, the Sheriff, unattended by any person, went himself. When he had arrived within a short distance of Baker's residence, he fell in with some Americans, who guessed his business, and calculating, by his answers to their questions, what his object was, they determined to anticipate him, and took a different route, intending to notify Baker. In this they were disappointed—the Sheriff arrived at Baker's before they came up, and apprehended him. With the assistance of some Frenchmen, who volunteered their services, Baker was secured, and they next morning took their departure for Fredericton. Shortly after their departure, and while they were yet in view, the American flag was hoisted on the spot, by some persons, perhaps by those Americans already mentioned. The Sheriff's loyalty and zeal was stirred up, at seeing this, and he thought of landing to pull it down; he, however, afterwards thought it

most prudent to desist, and quietly pursued his journey, and at the time first mentioned, arrived at Fredericton.

[From our Correspondent.]
BELFAST GAZETTE OFFICE,
October 11, 1827.

The Mail of Tuesday morning last leaving Belfast for the west, was opened with a knife within a mile of the Post-Office; but the letters and papers taken have been recovered. The history of the transaction is this. A young gentleman now recovering from a severe illness which has left him for the present in a deranged state of mind, happened to be at the Office, when the coach drove up to receive the mail. It was raining; and a friend requested the driver to take the young man home as he was to pass the door, and the request was granted. The moment it was known at Belfast that violence had been used on the mail, the above circumstances were recollected, and persons repaired to the young man's house, who had all the letters in his chamber and not concealed. He had opened but two letters, which he said were very amusing; and as a reason for breaking the Mail he said the letters were put into the wrong bag. As it happened the Eastern mail due this morning was not in the bag; it had not arrived at Belfast in season for the western mail to depart.

MARRIED.

In Buckfield, by Rev. Wm. Pidgin, Mr. James S. Buck to Miss Lydia Austin, both of Buckfield.

Hymen the union will approve,
When crown'd with tenderness and love.

DIED.

At Torpoint, Aug. 14, Wm. Lloyd, Esq. aged 72, formerly commander of the *Serapis* frigate, [probably the same ship captured by Paul Jones], one of the oldest masters in the British Navy. He had been heard to say, that, during the long period of his service, (about half a century,) he never lost a ship or a sail. He was in the engagement with Lord Rodney and Count de Grass, and was present during most of the naval engagements of the last war.—London paper.

In Timoth, Lt. N. Crampton, aged 84.—He was the second man after Col. E. Allen who entered the fort at the taking of Ticonderoga.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven.

An Act authorizing John Wood to maintain a dam and slip in Little Keizer River.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That John Wood of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, be, and hereby is authorized to maintain and keep in repair a dam erecting, and owned by him, in and across Little Keizer River, so called; a stream which empties into the Saco River, in the said town of Fryeburg, for the purpose of raising water for the more conveniently transporting such logs or timber as the owner or owners thereof may be desirous to convey through said Little Keizer River to the Saco River, provided the said John Wood shall make and keep in good and constant repair, a good and sufficient sluice-way or slip, thro' the dam aforesaid, and open the same at all such times as the owners of any logs or timber may require for the passage of their timber through the same, without any unreasonable delay.

SECTION 2. Be it further enacted, That, for the purpose of indemnifying the said John Wood for keeping said works in repair, and constantly opening the slip when required, he shall receive a toll of four cents per thousand feet, for all logs and timber passing thro' the same; the quantity to be estimated according to the survey thereof. And the powers and privileges granted by this Act shall continue and be in force for the term of twenty years from the passing thereof.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE, FEBRUARY 5, 1827.
Ordered, That John Wood cause an attested copy of the aforesaid Bill, with this Order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in some Newspaper printed in the County of Oxford, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the first day of the first session of the next Legislature, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the Bill aforesaid should not become a law of the State.—
Read and passed.
Sent down for concurrence.
ROBERT P. DUNLAP, Pres.
House of Representatives, Feb'y 5, 1827.
Read and concurred.
JOHN RUGGLES, Speaker.
A true Copy of the Bill aforesaid and Order thereon:
Attest,
E. HUTCHINSON, Secretary of the Senate.

DO YOU WANT TO BE SHAVED!!

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, RAZORS, from 25 Cents to 2 Dollars each, warranted to be good, or good for nothing, at the option of the purchaser.
Also—RITZERS and POMEROY'S superior RAZOR STALERS, &c.—Good shaving SOAP, BOXES and BRUSHES. Oct. 23.

Just received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

Grenville's Chemical Ink Powder, For the immediate production of permanent

BLACK INK.

THAT this Ink is superior to any thing of the kind, heretofore offered to the public, will appear from the following considerations:
It produces a beautifully jet black ink, immediately. It flows smoothly from the pen; continues the mark from a large to a hair stroke and will not yield to any chemical action which does not destroy the paper. It is entirely soluble, and is therefore free from the viscous sediment invariably found in every other kind of ink. As a durable thin uniform liquid it has been preferred, by all who have made trial of it, to any other ink in use.

October, 13.

GREAT STOCK OF FALL GOODS!!!

G. C. LYFORD,

NO. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET,

HAS just received a very large assortment of Fresh Imported and Domestic Dry GOODS, purchased at low and will be sold as cheap as at any other store in the State. The following GOODS are part of his Stock, viz.:

Black Figured and Plain Bombazettes—Plain Colored and Figured do.—Figured Salisbury Flannels—Rattinets—Caroline Plaids and Stripes—Red, Green, Yellow, and White Flannels—Green Bookings—Tartan, Norwich and real Scotch Plaids—Real Goat's hair, imitation Scotch hair and common Cambricks—colored Surges for Cloak Linings—Black, Blue and Brown Hair Flashes—Real Mareno, Brocade, English Cape and Valencia Red & White Shawls—Bord Cass' Shawls—Red & White Raw Silk and Valencia Mantles—Fine assortment of broad Black London Bombazines—Narrow Bombazines and Norwich Light Calicoes from 1s to 2s—50 pieces Cop-Silk, and Black and Slate Worsted Hose for Ladies—Gentlemen's long and short Black Buckskin, Norway Doe and Beaver Gloves—Ladies' black and white Silk, Paris Kid, common Kid, Beaver, and Fur lined Gloves—double anties—black Synchaw, Sarsnetts, Taffetas and Florence Silks—black and colored stout Gros de Naples Silks—figured, shaded and plaid Gros de Naples—Pink, Blue, White and Straw Florances—black, brown and colored Canton Crapes—black, brown and slate Pan-gees—elegant figured Silk—Barage & Gauze

Handkerchiefs—double ground black & white Lace Veils—4-4 & 5-4 Bobbinet Laces for Veils—great variety real Thread, Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces and Edgings—Plain and Figured Swiss Muslins—Plain and Figured Book Muslins—Jacksonett and Mull Muslins—Plain, Figured, Cord'd and Check'd Cambricks—Linen Cambricks, and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs—Common Cambric Handkerchiefs, and Long Lawns—Gentlemen's White, Figured, Checked and Striped Cravats—Elegant Battist Cravats—Very Large and Fine Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs—Common Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs—black Silk Handkerchiefs—Irish Linens, all prices and qualities—6-4 7-4 8-4 and 10-4 Linen Damasks—Plaid Table Covers—Oil Cloths—Great variety Garniture, Belt, Cap and Lustring Ribbons—black and green Italian Crapes—Black and White Press'd Crapes—Green Gauze and Gauze Veils—Elegant Habit Buttons, Frogs and Cords—Gimps and Pippings—black and slate colored Cambricks—Elegant Battist and English Ginghams—silk and cotton Umbrellas—Factory Sheetings & Shirtings Bleached and Unbleached—Ticking—Checks—Ginghams—Pellase Wadding—black and brown Linens—1400 lbs good Cotton Batting at 12 1-2 cents per pound—Sewing Thread, Silks Buttons, Paddings, Buckrams—6-4 7-4 8-4 9-4 10-4 11-4 and 12-4 Gott's best Rose Blankets, &c. &c.

--ALSO--

A much larger assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres than he has ever had before, almost all new and fresh, and the greater part purchased entirely at Auction within the last fortnight, and will be sold BARGAINS! The cloths consists of Blue, Mixt, Olive, Brown Ladies' Habit Cloths—Blue and Colored Pellase Cloths—Blue, Black, Olive, Brown and Mixt, Fine, simeres.—Likewise, Elegant London Vestings—Tartinet, Valencia, Swansdown, black Silk and black Velvet Vestings.

G. C. LYFORD

Will also receive in the course of a week, ONE CASE more of first quality LADIES' LEIGHORN BOLIVAR HATS—very cheap!!
Portland, October 5, 1827.

WOOL FLANNELS.

WANTED by the subscriber a large quantity of COUNTRY FLANNELS (in the new state) Fulled and Pressed Cloths, for which Goods will be given in exchange, at the lowest prices.
HENRY POOR.

FRESH FALL GOODS

(AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.)

HENRY POOR,

NO. 3, UNION ROW, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAS just received for sale, a Choice and extensive Stock of Silk, Linen, Cotton and colored, slate, brown, &c.; Grecian Stripes and Dresses, a beautiful and new article; Caspian Stripes, an elegant article for Dresses; Crapes, Striped and Plaid Silks, &c. &c.

--ALSO--

Blues, Blacks, Olives, Drab, Claret, Oxford, Steel, Haresback and French Mixt

Broadcloths & Cassimeres,

Embracing a great variety of Colors and Qualities, which are selling off exceedingly CHEAP, for Cash. Real Goat's hair CAMBLETS, Super Imitation Do. Common Cambricks, at 2 1/2 the yard; Plaids; Bookings; Flannels; Hosiery; Gloves; Braces; Real Lion Skin Coatings; Daffills; Sattinets; Tickings; Sheetings; Shirtings; Bleached and Sea Island Sheetings and Shirtings, &c. &c.

Just received (of the present year's growth, and first rate quality.)

ONE TON LIVE GESE FEATHERS.

15 SACKS RUSSIA DO.
10 DO. COMMON DO.
ALL TO BE SOLD VERY CHEAP.

N. B. Ready made TICKS and BEDS filled at short notice. Prompt and particular attention given to Orders. Buyers will not find it amiss to call before they purchase.

OXFORD LODGE.

A SPECIAL communication of Oxford Lodge will be held at Mason's Hall, in Paris, on Monday, the 29th day of October instant, at one of the clock P. M. to receive the annual official visit and communications of the District Deputy Grand Master at which time and place the Brethren are requested to give their punctual attendance.
By order of the R. W. Master.
THOMAS CLARK, Sec'y.
Paris, Oct. 13, 1827.

COPARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of WASHBURN & WILLIAMS, is this day by mutual consent, dissolved. All persons indebted to said firm are respectfully invited to make immediate payment; and it is hoped that this friendly notice will save us the trouble of resorting to a more efficient course in order to collect our dues. Debts contracted at the store in Dixfield may be settled with Mr. Williams, and debts contracted at the Store in Livermore, with the other partner.

DAVIS WASHBURN,
J. M. WILLIAMS,
Sw 171

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, AT FIFTY PER CENT DISCOUNT, THE CHILDREN OF THE ABBEY, a tale, in 3 volumes—this is a beautiful edition printed the present year.—Also, at the same rate, a great variety of books, if called for immediately.—Likewise, good WRITING INK, put up in Glass Bottles

CLOTH DRESSING, IMPROVED.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers, and the public generally, that they have in operation a new and IMPROVED MACHINE, for shearing Cloth—by which, it may be done in the best possible manner, and much superior to any other Machine in this State, (except one of like kind, there being only two in Maine.) They therefore, with the greatest confidence, invite all persons who have cloth to dress, to call and examine their machine, and cloth which they have finished, and see for themselves, if it does not, on comparison, look superior to any they have before seen. They are determined to do all in their power to make their style of work, the permanency of their colors, and the terms of payment such "that none shall go away dissatisfied."

S. & A. MILLETT.

Norway Village, Aug. 14, 1827. 163

LADIES AND MISSES' SCHOOL.

Mrs JONES proposes opening a School at Norway Village, for the instruction of young Ladies and Misses in the following branches of Education, viz.: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Orthography, Ancient and Modern Geography with the Maps, Ancient and Modern History, Composition, Rhetoric, Botany, and Astronomy; together with fine Needle-work, Lace-work, Embroidery, Projecting Maps, and Painting.
Terms for the different branches, from \$2 to \$250 cts.
School to commence the 12th of November next. A subscription paper is left at the Store of Mr. Jern. Mitchell.

Norway, October 12, 1827.

Poetry.

STANZAS.

BY BERNARD BARTON ESQ.

Nay, tell me not, my dearest,
That Time hath dimm'd thine eye,
Still, still my path thou cheerest,
As in days that are gone by.
Say not thy cheek is faded,
By sorrows, cares and fears;
That thy brow is somewhat shaded
By the clouds of darker years.
If Time much more had taken,
I could forgive the theft,
While thy heart remained unshaken,
And its love for me was left.

I, too, am something older
Than when we met with thee;
But hearts become no colder,
If they are what hearts should be.
Thy own has never alter'd,
As years have o'er me past,
Thy love has never falter'd,
When my brow has been o'ercast.

Then tell me not of changes,
In cheek, or brow, or hair—
The love such less estranges,
Must be 'glighter far than air.
Though morning's early splendor
May rapture's thrill impart,
The vesper hour more tender,
Sinks still deeper in the heart.
Though spring be gay with roses,
And summer's skies are clear,
Yet autumn's hand uncloses,
The rich harvest of the year,
E'en Age's wintry weather
Inspires no thought of gloom,
In hearts which share together
Hopes of spring beyond the tomb.

Historical.

[FROM THE N. Y. MORNING COURIER.]

THE ARMY OF THE REVOLUTION.

At the close of the revolutionary war, the government of the United States was bankrupt. The officers and soldiers, whose affairs were generally more or less embarrassed in consequence of their absence from regular business, where paid in due bills of the government, which instantly depreciated from fifty to ninety per cent. An officer of the staff, whose seven year's pay amounted to seven thousand dollars, received it in continental money, which he sold shortly after, at the highest price, and realized seven hundred. Thus he was actually paid less than two shillings and sixpence per diem, for important and distinguished services during seven years. Afterwards this paper degenerated nearly to worthlessness. A gentleman whom we have long intimately known, and who is still living, then a colonel in the regular service, gave a dinner-party at a hotel in Williamsburg, (Virginia,) soon after the battle of Yorktown, in honor of that memorable event. This party consisted of two officers besides himself. For this dinner the colonel paid four thousand five hundred dollars of the continental money, and a French crown. Such was the value of the government's due-bills at that time.

But subsequently, the secretary of the treasury under the direction of congress, redeemed this paper, at the rate of 20 shillings on the pound. And who were the gainers? The officers and soldiers to whom it had been given in payment? No—ninety-nine in a hundred had been compelled by their necessities to part with it at fifty or ninety per cent. to a set of speculators who pawled over the land in search of gain, during those times of peril and honor, when the high-minded and the gallant were embattled for freedom and fame. These speculators became rich by the redemption of this paper, and we have seen more than one stately mansion which was founded on the necessities and distresses of the brave founders of the republic. We have more than once seen the speculator of the revolution in his costly carriage, and the soldier of the revolution barefooted and in tatters, and we have once called to mind the words of the son of Sirach, "I have seen servants upon horses, and princes walking as servants upon the earth."

It is said that time subdues feelings and passions, and that hour after hour wears away the strongest emotions, as drop after drop wears away the marble. If this be so, if the noblest and most sacred feelings cannot lastingly dignify and adorn the human heart, if friendship must wither, and gratitude must fail, we can at least contemplate them in their spring, ere the object by which they are excited, is lost in distance and in time. When man first reaps the benefit of kindness, when he has just escaped from danger and death by the intervention of a protector, then, if ever, will we find him grateful. Let us apply this test to the character of our nation 40 years ago. She was just released from thralldom, freedom was on her hills, and safety was in her valleys. The wounds of her defenders were not yet healed, and the plain of Yorktown was not yet dry, when a circumstance occurred, the memory of which can never be effaced. Our congress was in session, and the situation of the army was the most important object of its consideration. Under a deep conviction of the great services, sacrifices, and sacrifices of their soldiers, the members of this congress voted them half pay for life. This was as it should be—it was honorable, it was grateful; more than all, it was just. And how was this act received by the people? The whole land was in a state of jubilation, and the army was decorated with op-

probrium and contumely; the heroes of Brandywine, and Saratoga, and Princeton, were announced as "the leeches, the blood-suckers of the nation," who would drain its resources, and fatten in idleness on the industry of the community. This was the first warm use of American gratitude!

Such was the outcry of grateful America against the officers for receiving half pay for life, that the next congress rescinded the act and compelled them to accept the five years full pay. This was not paid in money, but in Pierce's certificates of final settlement, which were funded by General Hamilton, at the adoption of the new constitution. But necessity had in the meantime forced the officers to part with these certificates at 80 and 90 per cent. and the speculators of the revolution made a second fortune out of the wants of the soldiers of the Revolution!

In the year 1783, when the army was encamped at New Windsor, (Orange,) the officers established the Society of "the Cincinnati." The object of this institution, was to preserve the friendships which had been formed amidst the toils and perils of a protracted war, and to create a fund for the assistance of the widows and children of those who had fallen in battle. If any society ever was based on better and worthier principles, we should like to know it. The membership of this society was made hereditary in some branches—the eldest son of each family was to inherit his father's diploma, so that after all of this brave band should be covered by the dust, their children might still assemble to recount the deeds of their sires, and to imitate their glorious example by perpetuating the bonds of friendship and the acts of benevolence.

But this did not suit the tastes of the more pacific amongst our countrymen. Now that the tempests of strife were over, it was the time for their "still small voice" to command. The highest streamer of the last departing ship which bore away our baffled foe, was lost in the convexity of the ocean, and the talons of the Eagle were fixed in the heart of the prostrate Lion. The storm had ceased—the sun was shining, and the lovers of peace crept from their hiding places to bask in its beams. But their eyes were shocked by the emblems of war which met their view—the golden eagle of the Cincinnati, that noble badge which decorated the breasts of the soldiers, that guerdon to men of dauntless spirits and daring, that evidence of the scaling of ramparts, the storming of redoubts, and the leading on of

"The high in hope, misnamed forlorn,
Who hold the fear of death in scorn."

that badge was offensive—it savored of privilege—our freedom would be short-lived if the army were to compose a privileged class. Privileged indeed! Privileged to waste away in distress and penury—privileged to starve amidst outrages and wrongs—but not privileged to dwell on the memory of better days, nor to perpetuate records of their well-earned glory.

It was at this time that Judge Burke, of South Carolina, wrote his mighty pamphlet against the Cincinnati, beginning with the scriptural quotation "Blow ye the trumpet in Zion," and setting forth in horrid array the vile consequences of the institution, which this modern Jeremiah foresaw with all the sagacity of old Hardy in the Belle's Stratagem. But in spite of the Judge's horn of alarm, and the quakings of the peaceable-minded, the association of heroes was established, and has been regularly supported. And what has been the result? Has a proud and martial aristocracy reared its head in the land? Has the sword of war cut the strings that support the balance of justice?—Alas for the prophet of the south! whatever inspiration might have been in his brain, it was not that of forecast—the coming events that "cast their shadows" before his throbbing imagination, were themselves but shadows!—The republic has existed, probably out of pure spite towards Judge Burke, notwithstanding the golden eagle of the Cincinnati, and the annual assemblages of our revolutionary fathers!

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, at fifty per cent. discount, THE

Book of Fate,

A NEW AND COMPLETE SYSTEM OF PSYCHOLOGICAL REASONING, Formed from the experience of the accurate and the researches of the learned in all ages and of all nations.

- IN SEVEN PARTS.
- 1 Oneirocritica—The Science of Dreams.
 - 2 Naviology—The Science of Moles.
 - 3 Zootology—The Science of the Heavenly Bodies.
 - 4 Physiognomy—The Science of the Face.
 - 5 Chirology—The Science of the Hands.
 - 6 Palmistry—The Science of the Hands.
 - 7 Miscellaneous.

The whole forming an unerring Guide to the Knowledge of

Future Events.

Carefully rendered into English, and arranged from the manuscripts of AN ABERN.

JUST received and for sale by ASA BARTON, Agent, A new and fresh supply of Dr. LA GRANGE'S GENUINE OINTMENT, for the cure of the SALT RHEUM. This Ointment is a safe and sure cure for the Salt Rheum, and Tinea Capitis, or Scald Head, &c., &c.

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE--

No. 10, Long Wharf,

PORTLAND.

AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of PATENT CORDAGE, made by Robbins, of Plymouth. Also CUT NAILS and BRADS of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. DUCK of various prices, ANCHORS, and CHAIN CABLES.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction.

Portland, Aug. 14, 1827. 1y 163

HOUSE & LAND.

FOR sale by the subscriber, a good Two-Story Dwelling HOUSE, partly finished, with Land sufficient for a good garden. Also a good new SAWMILL, well built, and situated on the Steep Falls, so called, where there is a good chance for timber, and a sufficiency of water for nearly the whole season. There is likewise a good privilege for the erection of almost any kind of machinery which requires water power. Also a number of eligible house lots on each side of the road, which are well situated, and inferior to none in the vicinity for pleasantness of situation and goodness of soil.

The above will be sold at a cheap rate, and the terms of payment will be such that almost any person can purchase it, who has any desire for property of this kind.

For further information please inquire of the subscriber, living on the premises.

BAILEY BODWELL.

Sept. 7, 1827. 1f 167

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine.

THE subscribers beg leave respectfully to represent that they with others, were incorporated into a company by the name of "The Proprietors of the Moose Brook Canal," on the twenty-fourth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seven for the purpose of transporting lumber and other commodities from the Moose Pond in Denmark in the County of Oxford, through the outlet of said Pond into Saco River; that by said Act of incorporation one cent for each Mill log was allowed to Cyrus Legalls Esq. one of said Proprietors, for the passage of such logs through the slip in said Legalls' Mill dam—that within five years last past the said Legalls has sold out his said dam and slip to Joshua B. and James Osgood, who utterly refuse to suffer the logs from said Moose Pond to pass through the said slip without an exorbitant and unreasonable toll or compensation therefor, and thereby depriving the Proprietors aforesaid of any advantage or benefit to be derived from the Canal aforesaid, and also decreasing the value of timber coming down said pond. Your petitioners therefore pray that the course of their said Canal may be extended above the dam and slip of the said Osgoods, under such regulations as to justice and right may appear; and as in duty bound will ever pray.

ELIAS BERRY, and 5 others.

Denmark, January 8, 1827.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE, FEBRUARY, 13th, 1827.

On the petition aforesaid, Ordered, that the petitioners cause, an attested copy of their petition, with this order thereon, to be published in the Oxford Observer, a newspaper printed in Norway, three weeks successively, the last publication to be thirty days, at least, before the first Wednesday of the first Session of the next Legislature, that all persons interested, may then appear, and shew cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Read and Passed

Sent down for concurrence,

ROBERT P. DUNLAP, President.

In the House of Representatives, Feb. 14, 1827.

Read and concurred,

JOHN RUGGLES, Speaker.

A true Copy of the foregoing petition and Order thereon,

EZEKIEL HITCHCOCK, Sec'y of the Senate.

JUST Published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, AN

APOLOGY

FOR BELIEVING IN

UNIVERSAL RECONCILIATION:

Or an Appeal from the Inferior Court of Bigotry, Superstition, Ignorance and Unbelief, to the Supreme Court of Propriety, Candor, Sound Reason, Good Understanding, and True Faith. Also, a Key to the Book of Revelation, with short Notes on the same.

BY SAMUEL HUTCHINSON.

Sept. 27.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, a new lot of OCTAVO BIBLES, with references—also 12mo and pocket BIBLES, in common and elegant bindings, which will be sold at great discount, if called for immediately.

Norway, Oct. 6.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, at fifty per cent. discount, THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF THE

CHEVALIER

John Paul Jones,

A CAPTAIN IN THE

NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES,

During the Revolutionary War; dedicated to the officers of the American Navy. Oct. 11.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, at fifty per cent. discount, THE

DEVIL

ON TWO STICKS.

Translated from the Diabla Boiteux of M. Le Sage to which are prefixed Asmodeus's Crutches. A critical letter upon the work; and dialogues between two chimney-sweepers. Oct. 11.

Oct. 11.

ASA BARTON, AGENT,

JUST received and for sale a new supply of goods, making the assortment usually kept by him very complete, which will be sold at low prices for cash.

Norway Village, Oct. 10.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—Carthage.

NOTICE is hereby given to the proprietors and owners of Lands hereinafter mentioned, in the town of Carthage, lately called Plantation Number Four. That the same are Taxed in the Bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said Carthage, for the year eighteen hundred and twenty-six, in the respective sums following, viz:

Name of Proprietor	Acres	Value	Value in Cents
Joseph Holland,	2 13	160 80	65
Wheeler & Churchill,	5 15	180 80	65
Unknown,	3 9	100 80	65
Amos Knight,	7 14	218 109	86
C. Stauwood,	8 12	100 120	98

The said Collector will proceed according to law, to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the dwelling-house of John Storer, Esq. in said Carthage, on the fifth day of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon so much of the said Lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said Taxes and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said Taxes and Charges.

WILLIAM WINTER, Collector as aforesaid.

Carthage, October 8, 1827. 172~

To School Committees & Teachers.

NEW AND VALUABLE CLASS-BOOK.

JUST published by GLAZIER & CO., and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, THE PRIMARY CLASS BOOK; a selection of easy lessons in reading, for the younger classes in common schools. By THOMAS J. LEW, compiler of "A Spelling-Book containing the rudiments of the English Language."

PREFACE.

"This little book, as the title imports, is designed to be used in common schools, immediately after or in connexion with the spelling-book; and, accordingly, the lessons are such as may be interesting and instructive to children.

"A few of the most important emphatic words are printed in Italics. Some words which are often incorrectly pronounced, are marked with accents, according to a key placed at the beginning of the book, so as accurately to convey the sounds. In a few instances a different spelling is given at the bottom of the page for the same purpose. The paragraphs are broken into short portions and numbered, to render it more convenient for reading in classes.

"For a more particular character of the book the compiler refers to the work itself; being aware that the public will judge of a book according to their own opinion of its merits, and not by what the author says of it. "Winthrop, Sept. 1827."

"This Book is well printed, on a new type and fine paper, and bound with paste-board and contains 180 pages 18mo. Price 25 cents single, \$3 per doz.

—ALSO—

JUST published by DORR & HOW-

LAND of Worcester, and for sale in any quantity at the Oxford Bookstore.—The 3d edition of the

COLUMBIAN CLASS-BOOK;

consisting of Geographical, Historical and Biographical Extracts, compiled from authentic sources, and arranged on a plan different from any thing before offered to the public. Particularly designed for the use of schools. By A. T. LOWE, M. D.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

From the Rev. Leonard Woods, D. D. of the Theological Seminary, Andover.

"Dear Sir,—I have attentively examined the Columbian Class-Book, and am well satisfied that the plan is judicious and well executed, and that a school book, containing such a variety of useful information, exhibited in so interesting a form, will be an addition to the advantages already enjoyed by American youth. Should you proceed to publish the book, as I hope you will, I should have no doubt of its gaining, in due time, an extensive patronage among the instructors and friends of the rising generation. With the sincerest wishes for your success in this effort to promote the education of our youth, I am, dear sir, yours, very respectfully,

LEONARD WOODS.

"Andover, July 5, 1824."

From the Rev. Ezekiel L. Bascom, A. M.

"I have had the satisfaction of casting my eye over the Columbian Class-Book, compiled by Dr. Lowe. The plan appears to me entirely new, and presents a course of reading which must be highly interesting, as well as instructive. I am much pleased both with the design and execution of the work, and while I give it my cordial approbation, I confidently recommend it to the public as a book calculated to convey much useful information, refined amusement and important instruction. EZEKIEL L. BASCOM.

"Ashby, June 15, 1824."

From the Rev. Aaron Bancroft, D. D.

"Worcester, June 23, 1824."

"Dear Sir,—I have given your manuscript as much attention, as the time and my interruption by company would permit. The plan, I think must be good. There seems to be a variety in the articles, most of the pieces are in themselves important, and are calculated to attract the attention of youth and give them useful information. With considerations, &c. your humble servant,

A. BANCROFT.

"Dr. Lowe."

From the Rev. George Perkins A. M.

"Dear Sir,—Having attentively examined the plan of your Columbian Class-Book; and cursorily perused several chapters, I heartily approve of the work, and fully concur in the foregoing recommendations. Very respectfully yours, &c.

GEO. PERKINS.

"Ashburham, July 26, 1824."

The Columbian Class-Book is handsomely printed and well bound—contains 355 pages, 2mo. with plates, and is sold at the low price of 75 cents single and \$7.50 per doz.

October 10.

TICKETS & PARTS

FOR sale by the subscriber in the Cambridge and Oxford CANAL LOTTERY, which draws the 27th inst. DAVID SMITH.

Norway Village, Oct. 13.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, at fifty per cent. discount, A

Dissertation on the PROPHECIES relating to Antichrist and the last times; exhibiting the Rise, Character and Overthrow of that terrible power; and a treatise on the seven Apocalyptic Vials, by Ethan Smith, A. M. Pastor of the Church in Hopkinton, N. H.

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JOHNSON'S AMERICAN Anodyne Liniment, OR, LIQUID OPODELDOC.

THIS most excellent preparation is composed of a number of the most powerful articles which the Materia Medica affords, several of which have never before been combined in any preparation, of this kind, and is considered, by good judges, to be decidedly superior to any other Opoodeldoc. Externally it will be used with great advantage for gout and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises and Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Surgeons will find it an admirable application to dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy effects for Asthma, hard dry, spasmodic coughs attended with pain in the side, for Hooping Cough, for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides caused by lifting or otherwise, for suppression of the Urin, for Deafness which has recently occurred, and for pains and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dipped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives immediate relief. It will be found to possess all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white or any other Opoodeldoc now in existence, while its power and effects are double to that of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial effects in particular cases might be multiplied at pleasure, but the following respectable Certificates are thought to be sufficient.

CERTIFICATES.

I, the subscriber, do hereby certify, that after having been troubled with a Rheumatic Affection for some years, I was attacked with a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, towards the close of the year 1824, and was attended on for a number of weeks by two English physicians, without the least sensibility. My legs and thighs were almost as big as my body, and my hands and arms so much swelled, that I could neither turn in bed nor feed myself. While in this state, Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment, or Liquid Opoodeldoc was recommended to me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb. 1825—and the use of this Medicine, and a flannel roller three weeks, entirely relieved the pain and swelling of my limbs. During this time I used a bottle of Whitwell's Liquid Opoodeldoc on one limb, without any advantage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing of God on this excellent preparation, that I am now out of my grave. I would say to the sufferer from Rheumatism, "go thou and do likewise."

Franklin, Sept. 12, 1825.

We, the subscribers, having experienced the good effects of Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment in relieving obstructions of the water, do hereby give our testimony in favor of that excellent remedy in this painful complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MERCER, of Sullivan.

ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin.

SAMUEL BEAN, of Sullivan.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by

ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the Proprietor at Sullivan, Me. by the principal Apothecaries in the State, and by Wakefield, Smith & Co. 121, Washington-street, Boston.

Nov. 23, 1825. 13wly 125

FOR SALE AT THE

Oxford Bookstore,

Norway,

A GREAT variety of BLANKS—such as

Mortgage, Quitclaim and Warranty Deeds—Powers of Attorneys—Leases—Sheriffs and Constables' Bail Bonds—Administrators, Collectors & Sheriffs' Deeds—Bonds—Court Writs and Executions—Justices' Writs and Executions—Trustee Writs—Confession Notes—Confession Executions—Town Clerk's Blanks, &c. &c.

Attorney's Blanks of all kinds on hand and sold at reasonable prices. Oct. 3.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, at fifty per cent. discount, THE

PULPIT ASSISTANT;

Containing three hundred outlines, or skeletons of sermons; chiefly extracted from various authors, with an essay on the composition of a sermon. Oct. 11.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in L.

Post-Office at Norway, Oct. 1, 1827.

MOSES Ayer—Moses Gould—Sophia Gal-